

## Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 906

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 906-As Alexander watched the crowd leave, he silently held onto Elise's hand and said seriously, "Looks like Prince Caleb is still unaware of the situation." If the prince knew better, he wouldn't look disappointed when Margaret was exposed.

"He doesn't seem to understand that his country will never be able to win, even if Smith Co. and I don't exist. At this point, the best thing to do is to find a strong companion rather than to fight against them." As Elise spoke, she felt that Prince Caleb and his citizens were short-sighted.

"An arrogant person will only notice their mistake when they fall hard. Those who looked down on my wife are destined to fail, so you don't have to pity them," Alexander whispered as he ruffled her hair.

"You're right. Prince Caleb is the one to blame since he couldn't tell that I'm a diamond in the rough." As Elise spoke, she looked proud.

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At nighttime, Danny and Ariel walked out of the store together and decided to take a stroll on the same old path they had gone through multiple times. It felt different, however, for they did not go through the space as business partners but as a duo who enjoyed each other's presence.

Looking at the starry night, Danny couldn't help but rejoice about how far they had come. "If only I could hold you like this forever and not think or do anything else. That would be great."

Hearing his words, Ariel teased him. "Are you sure you aren't going to do anything?"

Immediately, Danny took the bait and walked in front of her, and blocked her path. Then, he said seriously, "Let's go back. We'll drive home."

"Why? I thought we were going to experience different kinds of dating methods. Are you in a rush?" Ariel acted dumb and walked past him. She had her hands behind her as she continued to step forward.

Looking at her, Danny felt like he was being seduced. Then, he walked sideways like a crab and said, "There's no need to rush if we were to go out on a date. However, we should head home earlier if we still have something else to do, right? Let's go home, babe, okay?"

"Do you have anything to do?" Ariel continued to act dumb as she suppressed her laughter and looked at him innocently.

The more innocent she looked, the burning desire in Danny increased. Then, he trapped her against the fence and stared at her with a heated gaze. "You know what I'm talking about, Ariel. Don't act dumb. I want to..."

As Ariel listened to his words, her beautiful eyes shone brightly. Her eyes were like a void, sucking Danny into it, causing him to gulp hardly. Then, she made a bold attempt to caress his throat with her fingers.

"What do you want? How can I satisfy you if you don't tell me? Hmm?" Ariel was seducing him as she spoke. Still, she was looking at Danny flirtatiously the whole time, not afraid to meet his lusted eyes.

At that moment, Danny's face was flushed, and the veins at the back of his hand were bulging as he suppressed his desire forcefully. He had fallen hard for her trap. The harder he fell, the harder it was for him to snap out from it.

After some time, he reluctantly let go of Ariel, but his eyes were still filled with lust. Then, he wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her into his embrace as he looked down at her. "You are such a sexy minx."

Hearing his words, Ariel was not afraid, and she even wrapped her arms around his neck. "Are you afraid of a mere minx?"

"Don't tell me to go slow later!"

When Danny saw that she was in a daze, he seized the opportunity and carried her bridal style as he marched toward the parking lot.

"Put me down! Danny!" Ariel didn't expect him to lose his cool.

"We'll talk about it after you get what you deserve." As Danny spoke, he didn't spare a glance at her and quickened his pace.

If they weren't outside and were at home, he would have made love to Ariel. Her breath, her scent, and her body—everything about her enticed him.

Soon, they arrived at the parking lot. After Danny had put her in the passenger seat, he closed the door and walked toward the driver seat. As soon as he opened the door, he stopped his actions and looked in the rear mirror. From the rear mirror view, he could see a black figure standing behind the pillar not far away. After a moment, Danny regained his senses and maintained composure as he got into the car. Then, he immediately started the engine and drove toward the exit.

As expected, a black business car was trailing behind him. When Ariel noticed that he looked serious, her face turned solemn. Out of habit, she observed the car behind them through the rearview mirror. It was not the first time they had experienced such a

situation in the past seven years, so they were used to it.

After observing for a moment, Ariel came to a logical conclusion. "They are being cautious about it. It looks like they are not aggressive."

"Well, then. Let's greet them, shall we?" As Danny spoke, he looked at the map on his GPS. Then, he was calm and confident when he raised his head.

On the other hand, as the man in the business car noticed that the vehicle in the front was speeding up, he raised the brim and sped up. Just as he was focusing on Danny's whereabouts, he didn't expect Danny to take a sharp turn and go into an alley after an intersection. Since the man drove too fast, he drove past the alleyway and could only stop the car in a hurry. Then, he reversed his car and drove into the alleyway as fast as possible. To his surprise, the alleyway was about fifty meters. Just as he sped up his car, he noticed that it was a dead end.

"F\*ck!" The man cursed and stepped on the brake hard. However, he still crashed against the fence, and almost half of his car was dangling on the lake. Just as he moved and was about to unfasten his seatbelt, he felt the car tilted toward the lake. At that moment, he kept quiet and stopped moving.

Just as he was about to turn on his AI mechanism and call the police, he heard a gloating voice.

"Another stupid criminal," the spokesperson said.

In that split second, the car door was opened, and Danny grabbed the man out of the car and threw him on the floor. At the same time, the car lost its balance and sank into the lake.

As the man looked at the lake, he sucked a sharp breath. After all, no one would notice if he drowned. When he was found, his body would be icy cold. At that moment, he knew that he owed Danny and Ariel a favor.

As the man was in thought, Danny interrogated him with a stern expression as he propped himself with both hands on his knees. "Hey, you! Who do you work for?" He wanted to see which rivals of his had summoned such poorly skilled subordinates.

## **Recommended Novels**

### **Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 907**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 907-"I don't know!"

Seeing that the man refused to admit his identity as expected, Danny said nothing more and searched if there was anything on the man. Soon, he found a notebook in the man's upper pocket.

When Danny opened up the book, he saw all of his personal information.

'Danny Griffith. Height: good. Weight: good. Facial structure: pass. Pee-pee: very...'

"What's a pee-pee?" asked Danny as he shoved the notebook in front of the man's face. Hearing his words, the man raised his chin and decided not to answer. At that moment, Danny punched him in the chest. Then, the man coughed vigorously.

“Are you going to speak up!?”

“Yes!” The man immediately surrendered and obliged. Then, his gaze slowly looked down and stopped between Danny’s legs. “Pee-pee is the one you used to make a baby with...” he explained.

When Danny heard his words, he was momentarily stunned. Then, he followed the man’s gaze and looked at his lower half. At that moment, he was red from embarrassment and threw the notebook at the man. “I thought you were some sick serial killer, but you are just sick in the head!”

Ariel laughed and commented sarcastically, “Looks like you are quite popular with men.”

When Danny heard her words, he punched the man even harder. “You are a pervert!”

After being slapped a couple of times, the man finally broke down and resisted. “That’s enough! Don’t you dare slap me again! I’m scary when I’m angry!” However, even when he stood straight up, he was still half a head shorter than Danny. Even when his eyes widened, he didn’t look intimidating.

At first, Danny was startled by his scream. Then, he shook his head and knocked the man’s head with the notebook. “Well, what are you waiting for?” He had seen many perverts who would stalk others and take photos of them. Most of them were weak and much said than done, so there was nothing to be afraid of.

“Ouch! It hurts!”

As expected, the man still dodged the attack by blocking it with his hands. However, he wasn’t able to avoid it anymore and kneeled abruptly, hugging Ariel’s leg as he begged for mercy.

“Save me, Miss Whitney. Your father had sent me here. I can’t die!”

When Danny saw a 5’9 foot man crying as he hugged a woman’s legs, he was shocked. It was almost as if he saw pigs flying in the sky. Then, he swallowed hard and kicked the man. “Don’t touch my woman, you pervert!”

However, the man rolled on the ground before rolling back and hugging Ariel again. “I’m a good person, Miss Whitney!” As he cried, he didn’t forget to wipe away his tears.

At that moment, Ariel and Danny exchanged glances. Although they were skeptical about the man, it was obvious that he was crying because he was wronged.

“Stop fooling around. I didn’t use much force!” Then, Danny looked at Ariel innocently as he spoke. “Is he a retard?”

Ariel shrugged, indicating that she wasn't sure either. Then, Danny became interested in the man. Hence, he crouched and comforted the man. "Hey. What's your name?"

However, the man ignored him and turned his head away as he huffed loudly.

"Hey! What's with the attitude?" Danny was provoked and pushed the man. "Turn around and face me if you are a man!"

Still, the man refused to cooperate and clung against Ariel's legs.

"Are you trying to take advantage of her?" As Danny spoke, he rolled up his sleeves and was going to punch the man again.

However, Ariel felt that something was off. Thus, she stopped Danny. "Let me try it."

Although Danny was unwilling, he still obliged when he heard her words and stood beside her obediently.

Only then did Ariel ruffle the man's hair gently. "Hey. You said that my father sent you here. Have you mistaken me for someone else?"

Immediately, the man stopped crying and released her as he took two steps back. Then, he sat on the ground and said respectfully, "No, Miss Ariel. Mr. Whitney knew that you were getting married, so he asked me to check on your husband's background to prevent you from being fooled."

Hearing his words, Danny rolled his eyes. I don't need a fake marriage when I am this good-looking.

When Ariel heard his words, she had an awkward expression. "My father passed away when I was a child." This man is acting like a child.

"There isn't a mistake, Miss Ariel. You can ask Mrs. Whitney about this," the man said confidently.

When Ariel realized that he knew about her mother, she was shocked, but she didn't show it on her face. Then, she calmly asked the man for his number.

"Here. This is for you, Miss Ariel." The man stood up and took out a smartwatch from his pocket. "If you ever need me, just say the word Jessie three times. I'll appear by then."

Hearing the man's words, Danny leaned closer since he was curious. Then, he looked at the smartwatch and the man. "Who is Jessie?" he asked as he raised an eyebrow.

"I am," Jessie said proudly.

Hearing his words, Danny was speechless. “Do you have anything normal on you?” Not only do you cry as soon as you get punched, you also have such a feminine name. As a tall and bulk man, don’t you feel ashamed when you look at yourself in the mirror?

“Hmph! Leave me alone!” Jessie glanced at him and turned his head away unhappily.

“Don’t make it sound like I want to care for you.” As Danny spoke, he clapped his hands and hugged Ariel as they left. Then, he provoked Jessie, saying, “Bye, Jessie. I’m going to take good care of Miss Ariel.”

Listening to his words, Jessie was furious, and his whole body was tense. Then, he punched the wall beside him. As he watched the duo leave, he sighed and took out his phone, calling the emergency number on his phone. “Master, I was caught...” he said.

“It’s fine. After all, you are the most unpresentable subordinate I have ever had. I’ll think of something. Just stay there at the moment.”

“Okay.” After Jessie hung up the phone, he walked into the darkness quietly.

After that night, the wall of the alleyway suddenly had a dent that was five centimeters deep. On the other hand, when Ariel got into the car, she dialed Rebecca’s number.

“Mommy, a man came up to me and claimed that he is my father...” Then, she stopped talking, letting Rebecca explain.

However, Rebecca was as cold as usual. “So?” She didn’t intend to explain it to Ariel.

When Ariel heard her tone, she was used to it. Then, she asked faintly, “I remembered that you always told me you are a single mom.”

“What’s wrong with that? I said that I’m a single mom, but I didn’t say you came out of a rock. Are you blaming me when you are the one who misinterpreted my words?” said Rebecca. She had her own interpretation of words.

Hearing her words, Ariel sighed. All she wanted to know was the truth. Thus, she asked, “What kind of person is my father?”

“He is a coward! A nothing for good! If you still want to be my daughter, keep this in mind—you never had a father, and you don’t need one in the future!” Rebecca explained emotionally.

Then, she hung up the phone.

### **Recommended Novels**

**Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 908**

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 908-At Alexander's house, Jamie limped into the room hurriedly with a walking cane and took credit from Elise, saying, "Guess what, Boss? Princess Diana has a unique relationship with that old friend of hers. According to my observation, she has been secretly going with her friend when Price Prince Caleb is out entertaining guests. Moreover, they are getting intimate with each other. Sometimes, they don't even hide it!"

When Elise heard his words, she was not surprised since she could tell at first look. All she wanted to do was confirm her guess. "Keep watching them, then."

"Don't worry. My men are on the watch all the time. Nothing will go wrong." As Jamie spoke, he casually took out his phone and played with it. "Say, Boss, did you give me the wrong number? Narissa doesn't seem to be picking up my calls." He didn't want to look needy, so he waited for two days before coming to Elise.

"If she doesn't respond, that means she is uninterested in you. You must be aware of it." Irvin's words were like needles stabbed into Jamie's heart, causing his self-esteem to go down into the gutter.

When Jamie listened to his words, he didn't retort and only lowered his heart. To be honest, he had thought about this countless times, but he didn't want to admit it. Now that Irvin had said it aloud, he needed to face reality. There was a possibility that Narissa did not love him anymore and hated him. However, he couldn't blame anyone but himself since he was the one who hesitated in this relationship.

"You're lying, Irvin!" Alexia's words were like a ray of hope shining into Jamie's world. "Godmother isn't that mean. She had just face-timed me yesterday. So, she must be angry with my godfather!"

Alright. There isn't any hope now. "Isn't it the same thing if she doesn't reply to my texts and is mad with me?" Jamie asked sadly, for he knew that he couldn't have high hopes for a seven years old child.

However, Alexia didn't care about what he thought as she blabbered on and on. "You have to comfort her. You have to bring her to a nice restaurant, say nice things to her, and give her nice things to play with. Every time Irvin spends time with me, I feel warm in my heart."

"W-Will this work?" Jamie felt that comforting Narissa like she was a child wasn't the best option.

Suddenly, he heard Elise's words. "I heard that her childhood friend is back."

At that moment, Jamie's eyes lit up, and he felt energized. Then, he opened an app and started to look for flight tickets. "I might give it a shot."

Elise had a cup of water in her hand as she stopped in front of him. Then, she said faintly, "Her childhood friend's name is Gale, and she keeps talking about him. They are very close." Then, she calmly walked away, leaving Jamie on the spot dumbstruck.

After some time, Jamie returned to his senses and was furious to the point that he threw away his walking cane. "How is this possible?! She is an adult, yet she still doesn't keep her distance from other men. Why is she so close to them? First, she has a fiancée, and now, she has a childhood friend. Gosh! Narissa, you sure know how to enjoy life. Let's see how much fun you can have!" As he spoke, he dialed his assistant's phone number and walked away. "Get me the earliest flight immediately..."

As he was talking on the phone, Alexia called out to him. "Hey!"

"What?" Jamie's tone was fierce since he was angry.

"It's nothing." Then, Alexia pointed to the ground and asked curiously, "Has your leg recovered?"

"No. Wait... Oh my!" When Jamie answered Alexia and looked at the ground, he suddenly realized that he still needed his walking cane. At that moment, he lost his balance and staggered as he fell to the ground.

Looking at him, Alexia couldn't bear to watch and covered her face. However, she soon took a sneak peek and giggled, thinking that Jamie was a funny man.

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At Tissote, in the Adaway Residence, Raffle had to call Alexander and urged him to hand over the report since it had been a week since he promised to do so.

"I'm sorry about this. I have a lot of projects on my hands since it's the end of the year. My employees are busy and haven't finished the report. I'll personally send it to you after I have finished it in a few days!"

"If that's the case, I hope you are paying more attention to it." After Raffle hung up the phone, the smile on his face stiffened. Looking out the window, he felt anxious as he looked at the moon that was covered by the mountains.

Suddenly, a set of hurried footsteps caught his attention. When Raffle turned around, he saw that his son, Noah, was hugging his drawing board as he sneakily walked into the room, wanting to avoid him. When they saw each other, Noah stopped in his tracks, and the atmosphere was awkward.

"Dad." Noah hid the drawing board behind him and greeted Raffle.



Raffle had his hands behind his back and stared at Noah's drawing board. Then, his expression darkened significantly. "It has been years, and you are still trying to pursue your unrealistic dream!"

"This is art, and art is creativity itself. I said that I am going to be a famous painter." Noah was firm with his words.

"A painter? A painter's artwork is only valuable when they die! I worked hard to raise you, yet you want to live an ordinary life. I'm so disappointed in you." As Raffle spoke, his eyes turned cold.

"Did you have me as your son just because you can fulfill your dream that you can't achieve? I just want to live my life, and there's nothing wrong with it. Ever since I was an adult, I have never asked you for money, nor did I ask for your support. All I wish is for you to be kind to me. It's that such a hard thing to do?" Noah begged, running out of options.

"You want to live your life? Do you think I still have better days ahead of me? Without me, do you think that people will admire your drawings? When I'm gone, how will you survive? How can you pursue your dream? Are you going to beg on the street? Be realistic, Noah!" Raffle advised seriously.

When Noah heard his words, he could tell that something was off. "Did something happen, Dad?"

Listening to his words, Raffle waved him off since he didn't want to drag Noah into this. "If only you could listen to me and make some changes, then I won't have any worries. Can you do that?"

When Noah heard his words, he didn't know what to say. I don't get it. Why can't I have both my dream and my family? I love my father and art. Love never hurts anybody, but why am I in such a sticky situation?

Seeing Noah turning silent, Raffle was not disappointed since he had long known his son's answer and had no hope for him. Thus, after he had finished his words, he turned around and entered the room, leaving Noah and his assistant in the living room.

As Noah heard the door close, he turned and asked the assistant, "Is everything okay with Dad's work?"

The assistant shook his head solemnly. "Mr. Adaway is being asked to check the Griffith brothers. However, they have made up a lot of excuses, and it's affecting Mr. Adaway's work progress. Don't keep his words to your heart. He has a stressful week, so he might have said some harsh words to you."

When Noah heard the assistant's words, he had a thoughtful expression. The next day, he used his connections and blended in among the reporters who were interviewing Elise. Then, he sneaked into the Griffith Residence.

## Recommended Novels

### Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 909

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 909-When the reporter he was paired with was testing the machine, Noah excused himself to the bathroom. Then, he avoided the servants and went to Alexander's study room. Then, he locked the door and walked toward the biggest desk in the room. He started looking through the documents. He checked everywhere, from the table to the drawers, and did not miss any corner of the room.

Even though he was being cautious, he never expected Alexander to be watching his every move.

When Alexander saw Noah's familiar face, his eyes darkened. After some time, he stood up and went straight home. On the other hand, Noah had been in the study room for ten minutes but found nothing. Then, he stood by the window and scanned the room, wondering if he had missed any spots.

Just then, he heard a little girl's cry for help.

"Ah! No! Help me, Mommy!"

When Noah heard the little girl's voice, he subconsciously opened the curtains to find a big dog pouncing on a seven-year-old girl. It was a crucial moment! At that moment, he held the side of the window out of instinct and stepped onto the windowsill. He was ready to jump down from the second floor and rescue the girl. However, when he was halfway out, he suddenly stopped by the window and looked back at the room reluctantly.

This is the perfect chance to investigate Alexander. Should I just give up? However, this is a life-and-death situation. If I don't do anything to save her, wouldn't I be no different from those scheming businessmen?

After hesitating for a moment, Noah decided to grit his teeth and jumped out the window. After rolling on the ground, he got up and sprinted toward the girl. Then, he picked her up and comforted her as he drove the dog out.

"It's fine. Everything's fine now. Go! Get lost, beast!"

However, Noah noticed that the girl in his arms was laughing heartily under such serious circumstances. "Hahaha, I'm fine, mister. Maggie doesn't bite!" she said.

Hearing her words, Noah was dumbfounded as he looked at her. Only then did he realize that the dog looked silly. Even when he had scolded the dog, it still smiled at him.

Such a silly pet dog doesn't have an aggressive personality. The little girl was just playing a game with her dog, but I was too nervous to notice it. That's why I thought the dog was going to attack her. Thus, I lost the chance to investigate Alexander because of some kid. Maybe the little girl is just an illusion arranged by Alexander to confuse outsiders!

As Noah thought about it, he was furious. Then, he put the girl down and walked away angrily. When he entered the hall from the side door, he quickened his pace and was ready to leave. However, as he entered the room, Elise called out.

"Are you leaving, Mr. Adaway? We haven't started the interview yet," said Elise. When she heard Alexia's voice, she was going to check on her. Then, she saw Noah jumping out of the window of Alexander's study. Hence, she would let him leave only after confirming his intentions.

Hearing her words, Noah nodded with a dark expression and said, "I'm sorry, Miss White. I have a family emergency, so I'll have to hand the interview over to my colleagues." Then, he walked toward the door.

"Wait." As Elise called out, she exchanged glances with her bodyguards and asked them to stop Noah.

When Noah realized he was being stopped from leaving, his expression changed, and he decided to put down his act. "What is the meaning of this, Miss White? Is the Griffith Residence some kind of illegal place that not even a news reporter has the right to leave?!"

Hearing his accusation, Elise didn't budge. "Don't accuse me of anything, Mr. Adaway. Our guest bathroom is in the guest room behind me. Care to explain why you appeared in the backyard?" She smiled.

At that moment, Noah's expression stiffened. Then, he made a lame excuse, saying, "It's my first time here. I have never seen such a huge manor. Is it illegal to walk around the house?"

"How do you explain this, then?" As Elise spoke, she showed him the work permit she had in her hand. Then, she tore the first layer of the work permit, revealing a whole new identity. No matter the looks, name, or age, Noah didn't match up with the man's identity, which meant that he was not a reporter. Fortunately, Elise noticed something was off with him and quickly produced the work permit so that he could confess.

When Noah realized his identity had been exposed, he gave up and said, "Why don't you just kick me out? I wasn't going to stay here anywhere."

"I will." Elise smiled thoughtfully. "However, now is not the time. Someone will be here to pick you up." Then, she turned toward the bodyguard and said monotonously, "Call the police."

"Hey! Wait!" When Noah heard that she was going to call the police, he panicked. After all, with his identity, he would be on the papers tomorrow if he went to the police station. At that moment, his father would be the laughingstock of the town. Hence, after giving it some thought, he decided to apologize.

"I'm sorry, Miss White. I shouldn't have barged into your house and faked an identity. It's my fault. I hope that you can sweep this matter under the rug since I saved the child."

Listening to his words, Elise didn't say anything and just stared at him. Her pretty eyes could easily look right through him. She knew that he hadn't realized his mistakes and was just trying to stop her from calling the police. Hence, she didn't need to forgive him.

"What should I do for you to allow me to leave?" asked Noah as he was feeling guilty.

"That depends on when you will tell the truth. Alternatively, I can just talk to your father," replied Elise with a smile. Since they had come into contact with Raffle, it was easy to recognize Noah.

When Noah realized she had recognized him from the start, he was furious. "You knew it all along, and yet, you let me in on purpose. This is a trap that you set up!" As he spoke, he widened his eyes, and an intimidating aura surrounded him.

"If you didn't have any wicked ideas, you wouldn't have fallen for my trap," said Elise in response to his hypocritical words.

At that moment, Noah couldn't say anything else other than try to keep things at bay. "Anyhow, I did this on my behalf. This has nothing to do with my father. Don't tell me you think you can snitch on me when you are already a grown-up."

Suddenly, Alexander's voice sounded from the doorway. "We'll find out if that works in a short while."

Noah turned around and saw Alexander standing by the doorway for God knew how long. Then, he marched toward them and wrapped his arms around Elise's waist as they sat by the couch. Then, he casually switched on the massive TV in the center of the room. The next moment, the TV played out footage of Noah rummaging through Alexander's study.

Then, Alexander threw the remote control aside and looked at Noah. "With this surveillance footage and the fake work permit, you can be accused of burglary. When that happens, how will your father explain it to the media?"

## Recommended Novels

### Read Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 910

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 910-Noah balled up his fists and gritted his teeth. His knuckles cracked as he exerted more force with his hands.

"I said it's something I did in private, and it has nothing to do with my father. Moreover, I was just looking for the competition's proposal. It was supposed to be handed to my father a long time ago, but you've repeatedly refused to give it to him. That's why he was taken to task by a higher-up. I had no choice but to do such a thing!"

Alexander dipped his head. "Your father has a great son. Unfortunately, he's not a good father."

"You have no right to judge whether he's a good father. At the very least, he has earned my respect in other aspects." Although there were some conflicts between Noah and his father, he always respected the latter.

"Would a good father tell his son to steal something from someone's home? I've learned something new," Alexander mocked him in a weird tone.

"How many times do I have to repeat myself? Can you stop slandering him? This was my idea. If my father isn't a responsible person, would he suffer from insomnia because of what you've done? Stop acting high and mighty here when you're in the wrong, Alexander!" Noah became increasingly agitated.

Alexander's lips twisted into a sneer. "It seems that you don't really understand your father, Mr. Adaway."

"What do you mean by that?" Noah felt that something was off, but he couldn't tell what it was.

"Nothing." Alexander waved his hand. "You can leave now. I'll pretend that nothing happened today."

"For real?" Noah couldn't believe that this man, whom even his father found hard to deal with, would let him off easily.

"Perhaps I'll change my mind in a second. Do you want to find out how much patience I'm left with?" Alexander arched his brow and shot him a warning with his gaze.

After giving it some thought, Noah turned around and ran away.

“Are you letting him go just like this?” Meanwhile, Elise felt that they had let him off the hook too easily.

“Just consider it repayment for saving Lexi. Raffle’s son is not a fundamentally bad person, you know,” Alexander explained.

“He’s obviously more foolish than his father.” Elise waved the work permit in her hand. This kind of false evidence that could be exposed easily was like a time bomb in the business world.

Alexander let her sit on his lap and wrapped his arms around her. “So, we’ll gain some advantage by letting him go.”

Without refuting him, Elise shrugged.

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The next day, at a high-end cafe in Tissote, Prince Caleb was seated in a private room while enjoying a cup of aromatic coffee.

A moment later, a masculine voice was heard saying above his head, “Nice to meet you again, Prince Caleb.”

Prince Caleb put down the coffee and was ready to rise from the chair to greet the person. However, the moment he lifted his head and made out the person’s face, his smile faded.

“Why are you here, Mr. Alexander? My guest will be arriving at any moment, so I’m worried I do not have time to have a chat with you.” Prince Caleb intended to dismiss him.

After what Margaret had done previously, the relationship between them had become awkward. More importantly, Prince Caleb had stopped hiding his hostility toward the designers from Cittadel, so he refused to come into contact with the Griffith Family again.

Instead of getting furious, Alexander put on a smile. “Are you waiting for the designer you met online?”

“How do you know that?” Prince Caleb became nervous. “What did you do to him?”

“Isn’t that person right in front of you?” Alexander asked with a smile.

“Are you messing with me?” Prince Caleb roared, evidently enraged. “You know nothing about design.”

Alexander directly fished out his phone and showed him their chat history on the internet from the day before.

Seeing that, Prince Caleb became infuriated and pushed his hand away. “Dang it! How dare you mess with me, Alexander?! Do you think I do not have a way to deal with you in Cittadel?”

“Please calm down, Prince Caleb. I don’t intend to mess with you. I just want to tell you that as the person you’ve selected, I’ve only been studying design for several years, and countless designers in Cittadel are more talented than me. Moreover, the history of fashion design in Cittadel dates back thousands of years ago. It has a much longer history than that in Yveltalia. It’s unlikely that your country can defeat us when it comes to fashion design,” Alexander said calmly.

“Do you think you’re smart?” Prince Caleb dismissed what the other man had just said.

“I wouldn’t say I’m smart,” Alexander replied humbly. “I just want you to get the facts right as soon as possible and stop wasting time on something unrealistic. After all, we both hope that we’ll fight for even more benefits for the citizens of the two countries. There’s no room for vested interests here.”

“Are you lecturing me now?” Prince Caleb snapped. “If everyone thinks they’re very smart just like you, I won’t use their design even if it’s good. You’re too proud, Alexander, and I don’t like it.”

He rose from the chair and stared at Alexander with a dispassionate expression. “This is the first as well as the last time. If you dare do such a rude thing to me again, I’ll immediately contact the Department of Commerce and tell them to revoke your company’s right to take part in the competition. Behave yourself.”

After he finished speaking, he immediately left the place.

Certainly, he was aware that Alexander was a bright person, but he also knew he wouldn’t be able to manipulate such a talented individual.

Rather than a professional designer, he wanted a puppet he could control to be in charge of this project—that person could never be Alexander.

Right after Prince Caleb left the place, Alexander received a call from his assistant. “Something serious has happened, Mr. Griffith. A group has gathered at our headquarters claiming they have to do a routine inspection. Now, we’re unable to run the company.”

“Got it. I’ll go back now.”

The moment Alexander hung up the call, he received a call from Raffle.

“How is it going, President Griffith? I heard that the authorities have taken action. Are you alright?” Raffle asked with feint concern.

“You called at the right time,” Alexander replied impassively.

“Well, this can’t be helped. You’re in charge of an important project that I’m handling. I care about outstanding entrepreneurs like you. Now that the authorities are in your company, it must have a huge impact on you. Have you come up with a solution, President Griffith?”

“Haven’t you called to give me the solution?” Alexander went straight to the point.

“Haha. I love how straightforward you are. Yes, I do have a solution, but first of all, you have to hand in the proposal as promised. When the higher-ups understand that you’re a talented person, it’ll be easier for me to smooth things over. Don’t you agree?”

Alexander didn’t reply to him at once. He stood there in silence and fell into his thoughts.

Businessmen were most afraid of authorities coming to knock on their doors. Now that Alexander’s company was under the authorities’ inspection, it was obvious that Raffle was the mastermind behind it. He was trying to mount pressure on Alexander and force him to hand in the proposal.

However, it was no different from exposing the work for the competition if Alexander gave him the proposal now. If Raffle and Wendy joined forces and did anything shady, his effort throughout this while would go to waste.

After pondering on it for a moment, Alexander decided to do something drastic.

He directly hung up on Raffle and called his assistant. “Just cooperate with the authorities. Also, tell the employees who are not affected by the inspection to stop working right now. They’ll be given paid leave.”

## **Recommended Novels**